

## IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

Mrs. J. W. Judd Entertains a Distinguished Party.

MISS LOWE'S NOVEL PARTY

PARTY AT SODA SPRINGS ON WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Miss Hampton's Party in Honor of Miss Godbe—Brighton a Center of Gayety—The Summer Resorts Well Patronized of Late.

The past week was marked by but few festivities and those were of an impromptu nature. The outlook is not encouraging for an increase of gayety till the Salt Lakeers who have sought cool retreats in the mountains return to the city.

Mrs. Judd entertained Judge and Mrs. Jackson and their daughters, Misses Elizabeth and Louise Jackson, and son, Mr. W. H. Jackson, at a tea at their hospitable home in Perkins' addition on Friday evening. Mrs. Nathaniel Baxter and Miss Louise Baxter, who accompanied the Justice and his family on their western tour, were also guests of honor. Hon. and Mrs. J. L. Rawlins, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Williams, and Miss Lee Judd were among the other guests.

Miss Katherine Lowe gave a party on Friday evening that was as successful as it was novel. It was a corn roast. As the guests arrived they were presented with a paper cap and a sharp stick, and were informed that the former was to be worn upon their head and the latter was to be used as a roasting fork. Each guest roasted his own ear of corn in the live embers of a big bonfire on the lawn, and when it was roasted ate it with great relish. Afterwards a delicious luncheon, including fresh cider made from apples from their own trees, was served on the lawn by Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Justice. Games were played, such as the participants had enjoyed when they were children and the whole deserved to be called a "jolly party."

It was an informal affair, the invitations being verbal ones, given on Friday morning. Those present were Miss Hoge, Miss Lawrence, Miss Shearman, Miss Edith Shearman, Miss Ethelyn Webber, Miss Osa Hartness, Miss Forbes, Miss Nason, Miss Adelade Nason, Miss Durland, Miss Gwendolyn Morgan, Miss Alf, Miss Crawford, Miss Hampton, Miss Edith, Miss Maud, Mr. Bert Varian, Mr. Will Lawrence, Mr. George Lawrence, Mr. Albert Taylor, Messrs. Henry, Clarence and Willie McConeck, Mr. Frank Holland, Mr. Jas. Pollock, Mr. George Doney, Mr. Will Anderson, Mr. Thornton

Green, Mr. G. Forbes and Mr. George Nye.

On Friday afternoon Miss Hampton gave a small high five in honor of Miss Fannie Godbe. Sunflowers were used in profusion, yellow ribbons accentuating their cheerful colors. Miss Dye won the first prize, a hand-painted coffee cup and saucer, and Mrs. Wantland the consolation, a hand-painted plate, both the work of Miss Hampton. Miss Godbe, an amateur vocalist of promise, and who will go to San Francisco to study music after she completes her visit here, entertained the ladies with several songs.

The invited guests were Mrs. Styer, Mrs. Wantland, Mrs. A. B. Witcher, Miss Royle, Miss Lydell, Miss Maud Hardy, Miss Mattie Dye, Miss Ethelyn Lynn, Miss Katherine Lowe, Miss Kate Lawrence and Miss Emilie Katz.

Mrs. J. E. Caine, Mrs. D. C. Dunbar and Miss Hooper gave a party at their lovely cottage at Soda Springs on Wednesday evening, music being the chief feature. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jennings, Mrs. Sophia Sharp, Mrs. James Jennings, Mrs. Chloe Eldredge, Miss Lucile Jennings, Miss Dwyer, Miss Mammie Sharp, Hon. J. T. Caine, Mr. Ernest Eldredge, Mr. Sid Hooper, Mr. Kildove, Mr. J. H. Young, Mr. Dan Cramer, Mr. Isaac Jennings and Mr. Harold Eldredge.

Brighton is becoming a center of gayety of late. On Monday evening, Miss Howat and Miss Margaret Howat gave a card party. The invitations were small blocks of wood, on which were written: "The Misses Howat, Old hotel, old high five, old clothes."

The prizes proved to be a wooden stool, a bag with sides of bark, and a wooden drum. After the card playing, dancing followed. The music of a hand organ hidden behind a bank of flowers in the Old Hotel building.

On Thursday evening Miss Clara Brooks gave a corn party that was equally enjoyable.

A "sunset party," which consisted of a tramp to the summit of Scott's peak, was another entertainment much enjoyed by the summer residents of Brighton.

Mrs. Styer gave a high five at the home of her parents, Major and Mrs. Wilkes, 131 Fourth East street, on Tuesday afternoon. The parlors presented a cheerful appearance with their floral decorations of yellow and red. The score cards and tallies were in the style used at military parties, being miniature targets tied with red, white and yellow ribbons—red to represent the cavalry, white the infantry, and yellow the artillery.

Mrs. Bidwell carried off the first prize, a silver book mark and paper cutter, and Miss Lydell the second, a silver vase.

The invited guests were Mrs. A. L. Holden, Mrs. C. E. Wantland, Mrs. James Sellman, Mrs. Walden, Mrs. Russell Coe Woodruff, Mrs. Horace Allen, Mrs. J. M. Bidwell, Mrs. A. B. Witcher, Mrs. Egbert Roberts, Miss Woodward, Miss Lawrence, Miss Shearman, Miss Kimball, Miss Margaret Lydell, Miss Wallace, Miss Rookledge, Miss Harkness, Miss Ora Harkness, Miss Glimmer, Miss Lowe, Miss Royle, Miss Hampton, Miss Mackintosh and Miss McCormick.

Salt Lake has had some distinguish-

ed visitors during the past few days. Judge Jackson, associate justice of the supreme court, his wife and daughters, who are belated in Washington society, his son and Mrs. Baxter and Miss Louie Baxter, who have been making a tour of the west in their private car.

Miss Louise Richards will give a luncheon tomorrow.

The last of the series of hops given by the Garfield Beach club has been postponed one week on account of the Drew engagement at the theatre, which all the members wish to enjoy on Monday, the 21st inst. Invitations will be issued for a large dancing party at Garfield under the auspices of the club.

The Manitou club went to Saltair on Wednesday evening, and, as usual, the hours spent there were highly enjoyable.

There was the usual number of small parties, made up of society people, seen at Saltair last evening.

Miss Edith Weller, Miss Woolf, Miss Annie Woolf and Mr. J. Woolf, of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Layman, of Rexburg, will leave on Monday for a trip through the Yellowstone.

Mr. C. H. Compton will go east the latter part of the week. His marriage to Miss Anna MacDonald, of Chicago, will take place on the 5th prox.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hall, Mrs. L. C. Trent, Miss Leo Trent and Miss McClelland, left on Thursday for a visit at Shoshone and Soda Springs.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Styer, who have been the guests of Major and Mrs. Wilkes, a part of the summer, expect to return to Logan in a few days.

Miss Margaret Lydell, formerly of this city, arrived here from New York recently, and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Pyper.

Miss Fannie Godbe has returned from Brighton, and is visiting some oldtime friends in the city.

Miss Grace Anderson will entertain about thirty young friends by a straw ride on Wednesday.

The Misses Judge returned on Monday from a ten days' visit at Park City. Miss Keith came with them and will be their guest for a few days.

Mrs. A. L. Vollmer is visiting friends in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Terhune and family have removed to California and will take up their residence in the beautiful Santa Clara valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Clawson, Mrs. C. S. Burton, Miss Alley Davis and Prof. G. M. Marshall occupied a stall at the theatre the opening evening of the Porter-Bellew engagement.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bacon, Mrs. Charles Read, Miss Emily Read, Mrs. Hubbard Read and Miss Bertha Read composed a party in one of the stalls.

Miss Thorn and Miss Maud Thorn

FAIR

ARE YOU PREPARING For the

UTAH FAIR? UTAH

It Opens Tuesday, OCT. 2nd.

YOU HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE.

FOR INFORMATION, Apply to

GEO. D. PYPER,

Secretary, D. A. & M. Society.

# HOME Enterprise

## Bees

# Bee Hive Soap

Awarded The

## 2nd PRIZE

AT THE

## Midwinter Fair.

BEE HIVE SOAP EXCELS.

\$1,000.00 In Prizes Given Away at the October Fair.

Be sure you get a ticket with every \$1.00 purchase of Bee Hive Soap. It will entitle you to a chance. You may secure the

**FIFTY DOLLAR PRIZE**

Given away by the GRANT SOAP COMPANY.

are guests at the Walker cottage at Brighton.

Mrs. Wantland expects to leave tomorrow for Idaho where she will spend a few weeks with Mrs. M. C. Fox, at the ranch.

Miss Fannie Godbe, formerly of this city and now of Evanston, Mex., was the guest of Miss Hampton, 115 Fourth East street.

Mrs. Lesser will give a talyho party on Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Alexander and Miss Lisle Leih, of the Porter-Bellew company, were the guests of Mrs. E. Y. Davis the latter part of the week.

Miss Alf and Miss Hoge returned from Brighton on Wednesday.

Miss Mackintosh entertained Mrs. Major Davis, Miss Wallace, Miss Hempstead, Miss Bertha Hempstead, and Miss Vorse at the Ontario mill at Park city last week. The ladies visited the mines and enjoyed some delightful drives during their visit. They returned on Friday.

Mrs. C. H. Conover, of Chicago, will arrive Tuesday and will be the guest of Mrs. J. H. Griffin, at Eleventh and Harvard avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sharp and Mrs. John Sharp, Jr., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sharp at Schofield.

Mrs. E. Y. Davis, Miss Alley Davis, Miss Mammie Cox, Mrs. George D. Loomis and Prof. Marshall have been the guests of Mrs. J. D. Spencer at Wasatch.

Mrs. Sophia Sharp, Mrs. James Jennings, and Miss Mammie Sharp, who have been visiting Mrs. Frank Jennings and Mrs. Walter Jennings at Soda Springs, returned to the city on Wednesday.

Miss Katie Trumbo accompanied her brother, Colonel Isaac Trumbo, and Mr. Clarkson to San Francisco, intending to remain there several weeks.

Mr. Spencer Clawson and Miss Claire Clawson will probably arrive from New York tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Cummings, Miss Ardell Cummings and Mr. W. E. Weihe are rusticating at Holiday park.

Miss Mary Tensdel is the guest of Miss Hooper at Soda Springs.

Miss Jessie Forbes and Miss Edna Earls have returned from a visit in southern Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richards, of Colorado Springs, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richards, of this city.

Mrs. Rudolph Alf and Miss Irma Alf returned from Brighton Thursday.

Messrs. Max Smith, George Lawrence and Roy Hampton returned from the shores of Silver Lake on Thursday.

Mrs. M. H. Lipman gave a children's party yesterday in honor of the thirteenth birthday of her son, Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. John McVicker went to Bingham yesterday for a visit of a few days with old friends.

A copy of the Cleofan outline of topics for the ensuing year reached this office too late for publication.

Theatre parties furnish a pleasant relief from the prevailing quiet in society's realm. There were numerous parties on Friday and Saturday evenings, and many are being made up for Monday and Tuesday evenings.

The members of the Ladies' Literary club have received copies of their calendar for the club year '94 to '95. They are elegant booklets, bound in white and with the club monogram in green on the title page. The list of the officers and committees is given with Mrs. Rose Wightman as president, Mrs. Corinne T. Allen, vice-president, Miss Webster, recording secretary, Miss Blanche Y. S. Lewis, corresponding secretary, Miss Lily E. A. Lynn, treasurer, Mrs. Olive S. Y. Dart, critic, Mrs. Ida E. Hogle, librarian, and Mrs. Eliza K. Royle, historian.

included in the list of topics for consideration. "Emanuel Swedenborg," "Praxiteles," "The Decadence of Greek Art," "American Music," "Anthony Thoreau and his Teachings," "The Acropolis," and "The New Aspect of the Social Question" are some of the topics, and even so brief a list will enable the readers to judge of the variety and character of the same.

**Cards, Change in Style.**

We make it our business to keep posted and give you the latest styles. 100 cards and plate, \$2.50.

We Print or Engrave anything you need in the neatest manner.

**Magazine Printing & Co.**

Engraving

62 Richards St.

**An Improvement.**

The Twentieth ward people have added a much-needed improvement to their meeting house, that of lighting the whole building by electricity. E. G. Holding having just completed the work. It will be used for the first time this (Sunday) evening.

## A SOUTH SEA DITTY.

I'm a Borrioboo from Woolloomooloo  
And a king of the Friendly Isles.  
I'm the owner in chief of a coral reef  
Where a mermaid sits and smiles  
Where a mermaid sits and smiles on me  
As she comes her dark green locks  
And blows the seed of the sea weed,  
Which clings to the polypous rocks.

I have been to sea with a manatee  
On the back of a big black whale;  
I have warbled a song with a young du-  
rou.

Who was taking a little sail—  
Who was taking a little sail with me  
Who looked very blue when I won his one  
And went on a horrible drunk, howling  
And went on a horrible drunk, howling

Because of his sad and loss,  
But we put him in jail to weep and wall  
And pray to his Chinese joss.

I have hobnobbed, too, with a cannibal crew  
And sampled their humble fare.  
On a richer dish than any fried fish  
Was some missionary rarely cooked.  
Served up on a wooden stage.  
He was done to a fault, and with pepper  
And salt  
Was fit for an epicure.

I have played leap frog with the pert sea  
On the top of the bounding wave.  
I have straddled a spar with a ship-  
boarded tar.

Till he sank to his deep sea grave—  
Till he sank to his deep sea grave below  
Where the chous laid in wait.  
And shrieked with glee at their banquet  
free.

As they dined off the captain's mate.  
I have sat in the shade with a young mer-  
maid.  
As she fanned herself with her tail.  
I have heard her sigh when I swore to die  
If my love should ever fail for her.  
My queen of the tropical seas.  
Then I stole a kiss from this mythical  
miss  
As I gave her fin a squeeze.

But away she ran with a gay merman,  
Who brought her a fine tooth comb.  
It was mother of pearl, and it caught my  
girl.  
For she left my house and home,  
For she left my house, and she left me,  
too.

At once on this coral reef,  
And I pit and moan in an undertone,  
For I'm overcome with grief.

—Sam T. Clover.

**RIGHT IN VOEGE.**

Cholly Chumpleigh—Say, Snipsawell, don-  
cher know these twosers won't do at all?  
Why, they're all crinkly round the ankles.  
"Tailor—Don't you know what that is,  
sir? Those trousers are of the patent au-  
tomatous cotton turning kind. At the  
slightest suspicion of moisture in the air  
in London they turn themselves up.—New  
York Herald.

Agnes Repplier, the witty essayist,  
is now in London. Next winter she  
goes to Egypt, India, China and Ja-  
pan, meanwhile spending the summer  
in the different European countries.

## MISSHAPEN FEET.

**SUGGESTIONS FOR RESTORING A FOOT TO ITS ORIGINAL GRACE.**

The Hidesome Possibilities That May Arise From Wearing an Exaggeratedly Pointed Shoe—Proper Care of the Feet—The Way to Walk.

"A true inspiration of shape and color all made up of delicate lengths and subtly modulated curves and noble straightnesses, and happy little dimpled arrangements in innocent young pink and white"—so does DeMaurier characterize the feet of Trilby O'Ferrall; and no one wonders that "Little Billie's" master hand is the only one that can reproduce the wonderful left foot on the studio wall.

Every woman should like to have a pretty foot and we know of one man, at least, who languished for a small one. As long ago as the days of Petrarch,



that great man almost lamed himself from the efforts he made, and the pinching he underwent, to display to Laura a neat foot.

**AS IT SHOULD BE.**

A very fair idea of what the foot would be, if allowed its free and untrammelled action, is given by a study of the sculptured models left us by the great masters. The Venus de Medici has a plump, round, and truly natural foot; and all the models clearly show that no close covering, no compression or restraint was employed; but that the gait was free, firm and elastic. Only the sandal was worn by the Greek, and we can understand, in looking at the firm, healthful construction, how ten thousand Greeks pursued their wearying course through the destroying climate of Asia, marching freely and easily across the arid sand, the mountain pass and the flinty plain.

Wash the feet well in cold or tepid water, once in every twenty-four hours, wiping them thoroughly with a rough towel. A sponge should be carefully applied between the toes and around the nails, which should be cut to a level with the toes, no shorter. A good rubbing and the application of a little toilet water will complete the process.

With proper care the feet can be kept as smooth and delicate as the hands.

**PROPER SHOEHING.**

After all, however, it is the covering of the feet upon which so much depends. And this is the more important, when one considers to how great an extent the health of the whole body depends upon that of the feet.

Therefore, it behooves us to look well to the covering of our feet. The evils resulting from an ill-fitting boot have often been enumerated—corns, bunions, enlargement of the joints, in-growing nail, callosity of the sole, and distortions of various kinds.

It begins with a slight inflammatory smart, which soon deepens into excruciating burning. Then some mad throbbing and stabbing is felt in the fractious foot, after which the "tack" seeks entrance. The outer skin once penetrated, the membrane becomes inflamed, a substance is gradually formed, hard, with a sharp point, which descends deeper and deeper into the flesh, not infrequently entering the blood vessels and joints.

When this is consummated, you may

prepare for a visit to the surgeon. Do not waste your time and money in buying "sure cures," for they will not help you permanently.

**THE CURE.**

But the surgeon can do wonders for your feet, even if it has reached a more serious stage. Even if there be a joint out of place, which started from a simple swelling, it can be adjusted. A surgeon will first reduce the obnoxious swelling by shoes of correct shape, then replace the joint by skillful bandages and patient waiting, he is able to restore the foot to its natural form and motion.

Great care must be exercised in the selection of the shoe.

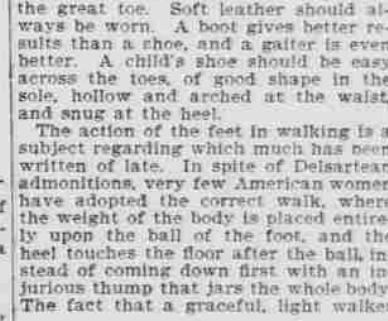
Behold the ghastly results of a razor-toed boot.

One consolation is afforded the sorry possessor of a distorted foot. If she desires to restore it to something of its former shape, it is not necessary to have a shoe made to fit the misshapen member. Boots made in accordance with the original contour will be far more effective.

Machine-sewed shoes are very bad in their results, particularly on the tender feet of children. They are stiff and unyielding, so that the muscles lose their free action and become stiffened, while the hitherto light, graceful carriage becomes a laborious and ungainly one.

It is well to have a last made, for once and all, keeping it for future use. Even in this great care must be exercised, for it is not always the last that is fitted to the length and width of the foot that brings relief, but it is a skillful adaptation of the last to the true form and requirements of the foot in general. The toe caps of a shoe should come either above or below the joint of the great toe. Soft leather should always be worn. A boot gives better results than a shoe, and a gaiter is even better. A child's shoe should be easy across the toes, of good shape in the sole, hollow, and arched at the waist, and snug at the heel.

The action of the feet in walking is a subject regarding which much has been written of late. In spite of Delarctean admonitions, very few American women have adopted the correct walk, where the weight of the body is placed entirely upon the ball of the foot, and the heel touches the floor after the ball, instead of coming down first with an injurious thump that jars the whole body. The fact that a graceful, light walk



Effects of Razor Toed Shoes.



attracts general attention in American cities clearly demonstrates that we are still far behind our English cousins in this respect.

**CONVINCINGLY COOL.**

The bit of warm spell which Chicago had last week, caused some of the caterers on State street to place electric fans in their places, and the fact was advertised at the entrances so as to lure the hungry to cool places. A rival caterer, with genuine Hibernian wit, whose place was near by, had a fan put over the entrance of his cafe, on the outside of the building, and placed over it this card:

"This fan is placed here, because we don't need it inside."—Chicago Herald.

Hearts are like apples. They fall when they are ripe and get picked up by the first comer.